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SELECTED TALES.

THE GIANT'S COFFIN:
OR,
The Feud of Holt and Houston.

A TALE OF REEDY RIVER.

BY W. G. SIMMS.

CHAPTER I.

In 1776, the beautiful district of Greenville, in South Carolina—which is said to have had its name in consequence of the verdant aspect which it bore in European eyes—received its first white settlers from Virginia and Pennsylvania. Among these early colonists were the families of Holt and Houston—represented by two fearless borderers, famous in their day as Indian hunters; men ready with the tomahawk and rifle, but not less distinguished, perhaps for the great attachment which existed between them. Long intercourse in trying periods—the habits of referring to each other in moments of peril—constant adventures in company—not to speak of similar tastes and sympathies in numerous other respects, had created between them a degree of affection, which it would be difficult, perhaps, to find among persons of more mild and gentle habits. Each had his family—his wife and little ones—and, traversing the mountain paths which lie between Virginia and the Carolinas, they came in safety to the more southern of the last named colonies. Charmed with the appearance of the country, they squatted down upon the banks of Reedy River, not very far from the spot now occupied by the pleasant town of Greenville. Family division for the present there was none. Congeniality of tastes, the isolation of their abodes, the necessity of concentration against the neighboring Indian nation of Cherokees, kept them together; and, continuing the life of the hunter, rather than that of the farmer, John Holt and Arthur Houston pursued the track of bear, deer, and turkey, as before, with a keenness of zest which, possibly, derived its impulse quite as much from attachment to one another, as from any great fondness for the pursuit itself.

Meanwhile, their families, taking fast hold upon the soil, began to flourish together after a fashion of their own. Flourish they did, for the boys thrived, and the girls grew apace. But tradition has preserved some qualifying circumstances in this history, by which it would seem that their prosperity was not without alloy.—The sympathies between *Mesdames* Holt and Houston were not, it appears, quite so warm and active as those which distinguished the intercourse of their respective husbands. Civil enough to each other in the presence of the latter, they were not unfrequently at "*dagger-draw*" in their absence. The husbands were not altogether ignorant of this condition of things at home, but they had their remedy; and there is little doubt that, like some other sportsmen of my acquaintance, they became happy hunters only when there was no longer any hope that they could become happy husbands. Now, as quarrels most commonly owe their spirit and excellence to the presence of spectators, we may assume that some portion of the virulence of our two wives underwent diminution from the absence of those before whom it might hope to display itself with appropriate eloquence;—and the wrath of the dames, only exhibited before their respective children, was very apt to exhale in clouds, and slight flashes, and an undercurrent of distant thunder. Unhappily, however, the evil had consequences of which the weak mothers little thought, and the feud was entailed to the children, who, instead of assimilating, with childish propensities, in childish sports, took up the cudgels of their parents, and under fewer of the restraints—arising from prudence, and the recognition of mutual necessities—by which the dames were kept from extreme issues, they played the aforesaid cudgels about their mutual heads, with a degree of earnestness that very frequently rendered necessary the interposition of their superiors.

The miserable evils of this family feud fell most heavily upon the natures of the two eldest boys, one a Holt, the other a Houston—spoiling their childish tempers, impressing their souls with fearful passions, and embittering their whole intercourse.

At this period young Houston has reached the age of fourteen, and Holt of twelve years of age. The former was a tall, slender, and very handsome youth; the latter was short, thickset, and of rather plain, unpromising appearance. But he was modest, gentle, and subdued in temper, and rather retiring and shy. The former, on the contrary, was bold, vain, and violent—the petted boy of his mother, insolent in his demands, and reckless in his resentments—a fellow of unbending will, and of unmeasured impulses. He had already gone forth as a hunter with his father; he had proved his strength and courage; and he longed for an opportunity to exercise his youthful muscle upon his young companion, with whom, hitherto—he himself could not say how or why—his collisions had fallen short of the extremities of personal violence. For such an encounter the soul of young Houston yearned; he knew that Holt was not wanting in strength—he had felt that in their plays together; but he did not doubt that his own strength regularly put forth, was greatly superior.

One day the boys had gone down together to the banks of Reedy River to bathe. There they met a deformed boy of their neighborhood whose name was Acker.—In addition to his deformity, the boy was an epileptic, and such was his nervous sensibility, that, merely to point a finger at him in mischief, was apt to produce in him the most painful sensations. Sometimes, indeed, the pranks of his playmates, carried too far, had thrown him into convulsions. This unhappy lad had but just recovered from a sickness produced by some such practices, and this fact was well known to the boys. Disregarding it, however, John Houston proceeded to amuse himself with the poor boy. Holt, however, interposed, and remonstrated with his companion, but without effect. Houston persisted, until, fairly tired of the sport, he left the diseased boy in a dreadful condition of mental excitement and bodily exhaustion. This done, he proceeded to bathe.

Meanwhile, with that sort of cunning and vindictiveness which often distinguishes the impaired intellect of persons subject to such infirmities, the epileptic boy watched his opportunity, and stole down, unobserved, to the river's edge, among the rocks where the boys had placed their clothes. There he remained in waiting, and when John Houston appeared to dress himself, and was stooping down for his garments, the epileptic threw himself violently upon him, bore him to the ground, and, grasping a heavy rock, would have beaten out the brains of the offending lad, but for the timely assistance of Arthur Holt, who drew off the assailant, deprived him of his weapon, and gave his comrade a chance to recover, and place himself in a situation to defend himself.

But Acker, the epileptic boy, was no longer in a condition to justify the hostility of any enemy. His fit of frenzy had been succeeded by one of weeping, and, prostrate upon the ground, he lay convulsed under violent nervous agitation.—While he remained in this state, John Houston, who had now partially dressed himself, furious with rage at the indignity he had suffered, and the danger he had escaped, prepared to revenge himself upon him for this last offence; and, but for Arthur Holt, would, no doubt, have subjected the miserable victim to a severe beating. But the manly nature of Arthur resented and resisted this brutality. He stood between the victim and his persecutor.

"You shall not beat him John—it was your own fault. You begun it."

"I will beat you, then," was the reply.

"No! you shall not beat me, either."

"Ha! Take that!"

The blow followed on the instant. A first blow, and in the eye, too, is very apt to conclude an ordinary battle. But this was to be no ordinary battle. Our young hero was stunned by the blow—the fire flashed from the injured eye—but the unfairness of the proceeding awakened a courage which had its best sources in the moral nature of the boy; and, though thus taken at advantage, he closed in with his assailant, and, in this manner, lessened the odds at which he otherwise must have fought with one so much taller and longer in the arms than himself. In the fling that followed, John Houston was on his back. His conqueror suffered him to rise.

"Let us fight no more, John," he said, on relaxing his hold; "I don't want to fight with you."

The answer, on the part of the other, was a renewal of the assault. Again was he thrown, and this time with a considerable increase of severity. He rose with pain. He felt his hurts. The place of battle was stony ground. Fragments of rock were at hand. Indignant and mortified at the result of the second struggle—aiming only at vengeance—the furious boy snatched up one of these fragments, and once more rushed upon his companion. But this time he was restrained by a third party—no less than his own father—who, unobserved, had emerged from the neighboring thicket, and, unseen by the combatants, had witnessed the whole proceeding. The honorable nature of the old hunter recoiled at the conduct of his son. He suddenly took the lad by the collar, wrested the stone from him, and laying a heavy hickory rod some half dozen times over his shoulders, with no moderate emphasis, sent him home, burning with shame and breathing nothing but revenge.

CHAPTER II.

In the space of five years after this event, the two fathers yielded their scalps to the Cherokees, and upon the young men, now stretching to manhood, devolved the task of providing for their families. The patriarchal sway was at an end, and with it, all those restraining influences by which the external show of peace had been kept up. It was to be a household in common no longer. But a short time had elapsed, when a domestic storm of peculiar violence determined the dames to separate for ever; and, while the family of Holt, under the management of young Arthur, remained at the old settlement near Reedy River, the Houstons proceeded to Paris Mountain, some seven miles off—in the neighborhood of which may be found, at this day, some traces of their rude retreat. The settlement at Reedy River, meanwhile, had undergone increase. New families had arrived, and the first foundations were probably then laid of the flourishing village which now borders the same lovely stream. The sons grew up, but not after the fashion of their fathers. In one respect only did John Houston resemble his parent—he was a hunter. Arthur Holt, on the other hand, had settled down into a methodical, hard-working farmer, who, clinging to his family fireside, made it cheerful, and diffused the happiest influences around it. He grew up strong rather than handsome, good rather than conspicuous: and, under his persevering industry and steady habits, his mother's family, now his own, reached a condition of comfort before unknown. The family of young Houston, by which we mean his mother, sister, and a younger brother, did not flourish in like degree. Yet Houston had already acquired great reputation as a hunter. In the woods he seemed literally to follow in his father's footsteps. He had his accomplishments also. He was certainly the handsomest youth in all the settlements; of a bold carriage, lofty port, free, open, expressive, countenance, tall of person and graceful of movement.

It was some qualification of these advantages that the *morale* of John Houston was already something more than questionable in the public opinion of the settlement. His tastes were vicious—his indulgences in strong drink had more than once subjected him to humiliating exposures, but as yet they had produced caution rather than dislike among his associates. Among the women, however, they were not suspected to exist, or, if known or suspected, weighed very little against the graces of a fine person, a dashing, easy carriage, and a free "gift of the gab," which left him quite as unrivalled among the debaters as he was among the dancers.

Among the families settled down upon Reedy River, was that of Marcus Heywood, a Virginia cavalier, a fine hearty gentleman of the old school, polished and precise, who had seen better days, and was disposed very much to insist upon them.—He brought with him into the little colony a degree of taste and refinement, of which, before his coming, the happy little neighborhood knew nothing; but, unhappily for all parties, he survived too short a time after his arrival, to affect very favorably, or very materially, the sentiments and manners of those about him. He left his widow, a lady of fifty, and an only daughter of sixteen to lament his loss. Mrs Heywood was a good woman, an excellent housewife, a kind matron, and all that is exemplary at her time of life; but Leda Heywood was a paragon—in such high terms is she described by still-worshipping tradition, and the story that comes down to us, seems, in some respects to justify the warmth of its eulogium. At the period of her father's death, Leda was only sixteen; but she was tall, well-grown, and thoughtful beyond her years. The trying times in which she lived—frequent travel—the necessity of vigilance—the duties which naturally fall upon the young in new countries—conspired to bring out her character, and to hurry to maturity an intellect originally prompt and precocious. Necessity had forced thought into exercise, and she had become acute, observant, subdued in bearing, modest in reply, gentle, full of womanly solicitude, yet so calm in her deportment that, to the superficial observer, she wore an aspect—quite false to the fact—of great coolness and insensibility. Her tastes were excellent; she sang very sweetly—and when you add to the account of her merits, that she was really very lovely a fair, blue-eyed, graceful creature—you need not wonder that one day she became a heroine! A heroine! poor Leda! Bitterly, indeed, must she have wept, in aftertimes, the evil fortune that doomed her to be a heroine!

But Leda was a belle before she became a heroine. This was, perhaps, the more unfortunate destiny of the two. She was the belle of Reedy River, called by hunter, and shepherd, and farmer, "the blue-eyed girl of Reedy River," to whom all paid an involuntary tribute, to whom all came as suitors, and, with the rest, who but our two acquaintances, John Houston and Arthur Holt. At first they themselves knew not that they were rivals, but the secret was one of that sort which very soon contrived to reveal itself. It was then that the ancient hate of John Houston revived, in all its fury. If Arthur Holt was not conscious of the same feelings exactly, he was yet conscious of an increased dislike of his old companion. With that forbearance which, whether the fruit of prudence or timidity, Arthur Holt had always been careful to maintain in his intercourse with his former associate, he now studiously kept aloof from him as much as possible. Not that this reserve and caution manifested itself in any unmanly weakness.—On the contrary, no one could have appeared more composed, when they met than Arthur Holt. It is true that, in the actual presence of Leda Heywood, he was rather more embarrassed than his rival.—The reader will not need to be reminded that we have already described him as being naturally very shy. This bashfulness showed badly in contrast with the deportment of John Houston. If the difference between the manner of the two young men, in approaching their mistress, was perceptible to herself and others, it was little likely to escape the eyes of one who, like John Houston, was rendered equally watchful by hate and jealousy. But, unconscious of any bashfulness himself, he could not conceive the influence of this weakness in another. He committed the grevious error of ascribing the disquiet and nervous timidity of Arthur Holt to a very different origin; and fondly fancied that it arose from a secret dread which the young man felt of his rival. We shall not say what degree of influence this notion might have had, in determining his own future conduct towards his rival.

Some months had passed away since the death of Colonel Heywood, in this manner, and the crowd of suitors had gradually given way to the two to whom our attention has been more particularly turned. Events, meanwhile, had been verging towards a very natural crisis; and the whisper, on all hands, determined that Leda Heywood was certainly engaged, and to John Houston. The whisper, as a matter of course, soon reached the ears of the one whom it was most likely to annoy.

Arthur Holt could not be said to hope, for, in truth, Leda Heywood had given him but little encouragement; still he was not willing to yield in despair, for, so far as he himself had observed, she had never given any encouragement to his rival. At all events, there was a way of settling the matter, which the stout-hearted fellow determined to take at the earliest moment. He resolved to propose to Leda, a measure which he would sooner have adopted, but from a delicate scruple arising from the fact that he had made himself particularly useful to her mother, who, in her widowhood, and in straitened circumstances, was very glad to receive the help and friendly offices of the young farmer.—These scruples yielded, however, to the strength of his feelings; and one evening he had already half finished his toilet with more than usual care, in order to the business of a formal declaration, when, to his own surprise and that of his family, John Houston abruptly entered the humble homestead. It was the first visit he had paid since the separation of the two families, and Arthur saw at a glance that it had its particular object. After a few moments, in which the usual civilities were exchanged, John Houston, rising as he spoke, said abruptly to Arthur—

"You seem about to go out, and perhaps we may be walking in the same direction. If so, I can say what I have to say, while we're on the road together."

"I am about to go and see the Widow Heywood."

"Very good! our road lies the same way."

The tones of Houston were more than usually abrupt as he spoke, and there was a stern contracting of the brow, and a fierce flashing of the eye, while he looked upon the person he addressed, which did not escape the observation of Arthur, and excited the apprehensions of his mother. On some pretence, she drew her son into her chamber ere he went forth, and in a few, but earnest words, insisted that John Houston meant harm.

"If you will go with him, Arthur, take this pistol of your father's in your bosom, and keep a sharp look out upon him. Man never meant evil if John Houston does not mean it now."

We pass over her farther remonstrances. They made little impression upon Arthur, but, to quiet her, he put the weapon into his bosom—half ashamed—as he did so—of a concession that seemed to look like cowardice.

The two young men set out together, and the eyes of the anxious mother followed them as long as they were in sight.—They took the common path which led them down to the river, just below the falls. When they reached the opposite shore, and before they had ascended the rocks by which it is lined, John Houston, who had led, turned suddenly upon his companion, and thus addressed him:

"Arthur Holt, you may wonder at my coming to see you to-day, for I very well know that there is no love lost between us. You like me as little as I like you.—Nay, for that matter, I don't care how soon you may hear it from my lips—I hate you, and shall always hate you! We were enemies while we were boys—we are enemies now that we are men; and I suppose that we shall be enemies as long as we live. Whether we are to fight upon it is for you to say."

Here he paused and looked eagerly into the eyes of his companion. The latter regarded him steadily, but returned no answer. He evidently seemed to await some farther explanation of the purpose of one who had opened his business with an avowal so startling and ungracious. After a brief pause, Houston proceeded:

"The talk is that you're a courting Leda Heywood—that you mean to offer yourself to her—and when I see how finely you have rigged yourself out for it to-night, I'm half inclined to believe you're foolish enough to be thinking of it. Arthur Holt, this must not be! You must have nothing to do with Leda Heywood."

He paused again—his eyes keenly searching those of his rival. The latter still met his glance with a quiet sort of determination, which betrayed nothing of the effect which the words of the other might have produced upon his mind. Houston was annoyed. Impatiently, again, he spoke as follows:

"You hear me—you hear what I say?"

"Yes, I hear you, John Houston."

"Well!—"

"Well!—you want my answer, I suppose? You shall have it! This it is. If *you* are a madman or a fool, that is no reason why I should not do as I please!"

The other was about to interrupt him—but Holt persisted:

"Let me finish, John Houston. I heard you patiently—now, bear me! I am no fighting man, and as heaven is above us, I have no wish to quarrel; but I am ready to fight whenever I can't do better. As for being bullied by you that is out of the question. I am not afraid of you, and never was, as you should have known before this, and as you may know whenever the notion may suit you to try. I am now, this very moment, going to see Leda Heywood, and mean to ask her hand."

"That you shall never do!" exclaimed the other, whose passions had been with difficulty kept down so long—"That, by the Eternal! you shall never do!"—and as he spoke, drawing a knife from his belt, he rushed upon Arthur Holt with a promptness and fury that left the latter in no doubt of the bloody and desperate purposes of his foe. But the coolness of the young farmer was his safeguard in part, and to the weapon, so thoughtfully furnished him by his mother, he was indebted for the rest. He had kept a wary watch upon the movement of Houston's eye, and read in his eye the bloody purpose of his soul, the moment ere he struck. Retreating on one side, he was ready, when the latter turned a second time upon him with his presented pistol.

"It is well for both of us, perhaps," said he, quietly, as he cocked and held up the weapon to the face of the approaching Houston, "that this pistol was put into my hands by one who knew you better than I did; or you might this moment have my blood upon your soul. Let us now part, John Houston. If you are bent to go from this to Widow Heywood's—the path is open to you—go! I will return home, and seek some other time, when there's no chance of our meeting; for I neither wish to kill you nor be killed by you. Which will you do—go forward or return? Take your choice—I yield the path to you."

The fury of the baffled assassin may be imagined. It is not easy to describe it.—But he was in no condition of mind to visit Leda Heywood, and, after exhausting himself in ineffectual threatenings, he dashed once more across the foaming torrents of Reedy River, leaving Arthur Holt free to pursue his way to the cottage of his mistress. This he did with a composure which the whole exciting scene, thro' which he had passed, had entirely failed to disturb. Indeed, the events of this interview appeared to have the effect, only, of strengthening the resolve of the young farmer, for, to confess a truth, the good fellow was somewhat encouraged—by certain expressions which had dropped from Houston in his fury—to hope for a favorable answer to his suit. We may as well say, in this place, that the frenzy of the latter had been provoked by similar stories reaching his ears to those which had troubled Arthur.

When they separated, and Arthur Holt went forward to the cottage of Widow Heywood, it was with a new and most delightful hope awakened in his bosom.

(To be Continued.)

Mustering into Service.

A company of rough, bold, hardy volunteers came to fort Leavenworth to engage in the conquest of Santa Fe, and all exceedingly eager for the action. They were drawn up in a line to undergo inspection, and each man and horse was carefully examined and rigidly scrutinized before he was passed. A large, loose-hung man, above six feet high, was readily passed.—The next man in the line was a very small, rough, red-headed, freckled-face stump of a man, mounted on a small hardy pony.—Col. Kearney considered this man entirely too small. The man said it was the best horse in the company, and capable of doing more hard service than any horse on the ground, but as it was objected to, he had another present, and he would bring him in; and in a few moments he appeared mounted on a large, fine looking horse. Col. K. then informed him that he himself was also under size, and could not be received on that account. At this the blood flew into the face and the tears startled in the eyes of the red-headed man; and with much earnestness he exclaimed, "did you not pass this man on my right?" Col. K. replied that he did. "Then," said red-head, "big as he is, tie my right hand behind my back, and I can lick him in less than a minnit." Col. K. was so well pleased with the earnestness and spirit displayed by him, that he told him he would overlook his size and receive him into service, relying on the size of his soul to make up for the deficiency of bodily size; and also added that he considered his small horse as the hardiest animal of the two, and therefore his favorite pony might also be mustered into the service. The red-headed volunteer was overcome with joy as he and his pony were regularly mustered in.

A NEW GAS ENGINE.—An engine on a new principle has been invented by a Mr Perry of Herkimer, and is now in operation at the store of Mr Samuel Perry, in Front street, near Whitehall, and evinces an astonishing power in proportion to the minute quantity of material from which the power is produced. The machinery consists in part, of a cylinder, piston, pitman, flywheel and governor; in this respect similar to a steam engine. A small quantity of spirits of turpentine is kept in a warm state, and the vapor arising therefrom is mixed with fifty times its volume of atmospheric air. A small quantity of this hydroginated air is drawn into the cylinder, and ignited by a movement of the machinery, producing a slight explosion, whereby the remaining air,—at least nine-tenths of the whole,—becomes so heated that it drives the piston forward with great force by its expansion. This engine is said to be capable of working ten horse powers; and it is intended to substitute rosin instead of turpentine, which will reduce the expense of feeding it to about 50 cents per day. The ingenious inventor has had some difficulties to encounter in the construction of the first engine, but has a fair prospect of being well remunerated for his labor.—*Scientific American.*

Under no circumstances whatever deceive a child or tolerate a lie.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Aug. 13, 1846.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.
4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

Apologetic.---We have to apologize to our readers for whatever deficiencies they may observe in our paper of this week, as also for the lateness of the hour of its publication. We have been absent for a period of eight or ten days, and the mechanical execution of the Sentinel fell alone upon our partner, Mr Whittemore. On Sunday morning he received the melancholy intelligence of the death of his father, which occurred in Nashua, N. H., late on Saturday afternoon last. By this dispensation, business in our office was suspended until Wednesday morning, and to it is the lateness of the publication of the present No. attributable.

R. A. TENNEY.

CONGRESS.—After a session of eight months this body of law-givers has adjourned. The event occurred at 12 M. on Monday, and the Members have returned to their constituents to give an account of their stewardship. Perhaps no session of Congress for a series of years has done more either for good or for evil, than the one just adjourned—it has passed a Tariff Act upon strict revenue principles—it has passed the Sub-Treasury Bill, calculated to divorce Bank and State—it has declared War with a neighboring Republic—it has appropriated over fifty millions of dollars for the various expenses of Government, and last for its own pay has drawn a million of money from the pockets of the people. What has not been done is more difficult to tell. No modification of the Postage Law has been effected—no graduation bill for the disposal of the public lands has passed—no law for the indemnity of those whose property was destroyed by the French previous to 1801—no bill of appropriations for the Rivers and Harbors has received the sanction of the President.

The great measnre of the session—the annexation of Texas has been accomplished—and the Oregon difficulties have been shamefully and wickedly compromised.—Such are some of the results of the past eight months, for which the people will hold Congress and the President responsible. Time will test the merits of the measures, and whatever of good has been accomplished we hope will live—and whatever of evil will die with exit of the 29th Congress.

ADVANTAGE OF BEING DRUNK.—Don't startle dear reader! for after all that has been said against rum-drinking, there has been one life *saved* by it. On Tuesday afternoon last, a man got into the second class cars at Worcester to come to Palmer—just drunk enough to not care what he did; he came very near falling out two or three times, and was repeatedly told to sit down. Unmindful of what was told him he persisted in standing close to the door, when, as the cars were coming over a piece of low land just below Blanchardsville, he lost his balance and was precipitated down the bank, some 10 or 15 feet. The cars were under full headway, going at the rate of 25 miles an hour. They returned for him, expecting to find him a corpse, but, strange to say, he was able to walk. It must have been an utter impossibility for a sober man to have survived that operation.

NANTUCKET SUFFERERS.—The amount of $25,000 for the Nantucket sufferers has been subscribed in New York. The amount already subscribed in different parts of the country must exceed $100,000. An objection exists with some to give from the mode of distribution,—it being applied to the benefit of individuals in proportion to their loss and their former wealth, so that a man worth $10,000 and lost his all, will be entitled to a thousand dollars with the loser who was worth only one hundred dollars receives ten dollars. We conceive this to be manifestly unjust, and would deter us from a subscription to the general fund a cent if we had the wealth of the Barons. *Relief* is what the sufferers are entitled to—not a competence.

HOW IT'S DONE.—Let your words be few, especially when you wish to communicate by Magnetic Telegraph. It is the custom of the Co. to charge according to the number of words. An economical Yankee wishing to send a message to his wife in Hartford, condensed it into five words, as follows:—Mr Jacob Packmyblue coatandwhitepantsandaccountbooksinmy smalltrunk hasmarriedmiss sendthetrunk nextboatdirectedtomeatNewYork.

TURPENTINE. — The manufacture of Turpentine has been commenced at Jacksonville, Florida, and the pine is said to be as productive as that of North Carolina.

HISTORICAL.—We clip the following passing notice of Southampton from a correspondence in the last Greenfield Democrat. We recognize in the correspondence a *real native*, who not only understands the use of the shears,but has a good *tack* for the use of the pen. The allusion to the *libel* is evidence that the writer is a *chap* who knows well how to make a good *suit*, and some of the *Greenfield honorables* can testify that whether he works at the *press board* or the PRESS he is sure to make a *close fit*. We remember Southampton *twenty-years ago*,—and "with all her faults we love her *still*." We are proud of her men "*eminent* in divinity, law and physic" as well as of those "renowned for virtuous rascality." We cherish the memory of the venerable parson, but are inclined to berate the correspondent, in a *spirit* of kindness for a want of *reverence* in his allusions to the cider-mill and distillery.—Does he forget the *doubld-fenced* orchard and his play-fellows, who feasted of a Sunday-noon upon *Gould*'n sweets, greenings and pound royals. Treacherous and treasonable to forget such benefactions. But we must let the correspondent speak in his own way, without *basting* him or in our own mode of speaking "*pleading abatement*" to what he has written. *

From the Democrat.

DOINGS IN SOUTH DEERFIELD, AND ELSEWHERE.—On Monday afternoon last, two graceless scamps from Greenfield, laid violent hands on our body, thrust it into a crazy kind of vehicle, and immediately started south. There was a powerful odor of insolvency and libel near the line of Deerfield and Whately, and one nearly as pleasant arose from the supper table at the "Lion and the Bear," in Southampton, at which famous establishment we were guarded through the night.

Southampton is a venerable town. It is the birth-place of many men eminent in divinity, law and physic, and the residence of some equally renowned for virtuous rascality. It has turned out about two illustrious chair-makers, and cut out an even number of cabbaging tailors.—But its chief productions have been cider brandy and ministers. Of the first article, some five hundred barrels were formerly made in a single year, and the proceeds fitted up from two to three of the latter goods, that were annually driven to market; and thus, from the worm of the still, came forth a multitude of voices, warning men of the worm that never dies. But when the temperance cry burst out, some twenty years ago, the apple orchards were prostrated, the distilleries abandoned, and the immediate consequence, not foreseen, was ruin to the business of making ministers. To be sure a few have struggled into existence since then, but they are weak and sickly, compared with the strong and vigorous growth of the previous generations. The late venerable parson, who directed all matters *spiritual* and temporal, was himself at one time, the owner of a cider mill and distillery; and the peculiar force and unction with which he warned us boys of the evils of strong drink, are well remembered. In those palmy days, scarce a sermon could be preached, or a prayer meeting attended, without the application of the flip-iron or toddy-stick.—Not a horse-shed could be either raised or razed, nor the frame of a barn put up, unless King Alcohol advanced with his mighty shoulder. We passed the house on our travels, which afforded at the raising a sweetened opportunity for the aforesaid chair-makers and tailors, and some twenty other boys, to get drunk as a 'fiddler's' puppy. But times are now changed. Every thing wore a *spirit*-less air;—on three sides of this ancient town are railroads, about seven miles off, and scarce any thing is produced, but butter and vegetables, for the Cabotville market. We must not however, skip over our friend of the saw mill, who turns out every year about twenty thousand railroad ties, and other lumber in proportion." SHEARS.

The Pittsfield Sun with its last number commenced its forty-seventh volume, having been established by its present Senior Editor in 1800, who has been connected with it during this whole period.

The Palmer Manufacturing Co., and the Thorndike Co. have recently made dividends to stockholders—the first of eight per cent., and the latter of six.

On Wednesday afternoon of the 5th inst. a son of Mr Aaron Cargain, of Springfield aged 15, was drowned in the Connecticut river while bathing.

The receipts of the Western Railroad Company, week before last, show an increase of about *forty per cent.* over the corresponding week of last year.

"The Appeal to the People" is finished for the present. We hope we shall now have more room for variety.

The cars on the Connecticut River Rail Road are to commence running from Northampton to South Deerfield, on Monday the 17th inst.

H. H. Carroll, Esq., late editor of the N. Hampshire Patriot, died at Concord, suddenly, on Tuesday night of last week. He was but 33 years of age.

Arrival of the Great Western.

SIX DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Great Western arrived at New York, last Monday morning, at half past 7 o'clock, at which hour, the N. Y. Sun received their files of London and Liverpool papers.

We are indebted to them for the following summary of foreign intelligence.

The sugar question was still under debate at the last accounts from London.

The League Office in London was sold at public auction on the 28th of July.

At a large meeting of the merchants at Liverpool, held for the purpose of congratulating Mr McLane, our Minister to the Court of St. James, on the final settlement of the Oregon question, an address was made complimenting him very highly, to which he replied in his usual happy manner.

In the new elections in France, which are about coming off, the opposition will probably be triumphant.

Mehemet Ali has gone to Constantinople.

Flogging in the British army having caused considerable excitement in different circles, will probably be abolished.

The ship Montezuma arrived out in 13 days from N. Y.

The dispute between Turkey and Persia has been amicably settled. Overland mail had arrived, but brings nothing of particular importance. The English are reported to have given up Chusan. Foreigners are now freely admitted into Canton.

Cholera is reported to be raging at Ferosepoore.

The Potato diseese has again made its appearance in England and Ireland.

Cotton market has an upward tendency.

American Flour, in bonds, in demand.

Produce and the other markets, are generally depressed.

The demand for India wheat is said to be very great.

SPAIN.

There is nothing from this unhappy country.

PORTUGAL.

A serious collision between the Radical and Mingelist parties is expected.

GERMANY.

The Minister of Finance in Germany, has resigned. His resignation caused considerable excitement.

RUSSIA.

The war between Russia and Caucasus still continues.

GREECE.

The Greek Government have discovered a conspiracy. The plot was well laid, but fortunately frustrated.

GOLD IN MASSCHUSETTS.—We have seen some fine specimens of *gold*, recently discovered in Dedham, by our friend John H. Blake, Esq., of this city, while examining a vein of quartz, which was laid open by his directions, for the purpose of ascertaining whether it was worth working for galena. In the same vein there was found also, besides *galena, carbornate and sulphuret of copper*. This is probably the first discovery of gold, *in place*, in New England.—*Boston Transcript.*

WHOLE POUNDS OF SILVER.—The Lake Superior News of last week mentions a mass of *pure silver*, taken from the East River Works on Lake Superior, weighing *six pounds and ten ounces!* It was of the boulder character, and discovered at a depth of forty-five feet below the surface of the river, among several boulders of copper weighing from one to eight pounds.—The silver is now on its way to Hon. David Henshaw, of Boston, President of the Lake Superior Company.—*Boston Transcript.*

YOUNG SAFFORD, the Mathematician, is about to leave Vermont and enter upon a course of study in the highest of the literary institutions of the country. We understand that through the liberality of friends in Boston and vicinity, arrangements have been made to give a home to young Safford and his parents in Cambridge, Mass., and that the lad's education will be under the especial charge of President Everett.—*Bellows Falls Gazette.*

A NEW FACTORY.—Joel Hayden, Esq., of Haydenville, on Monday last, purchased a site near that village for manufacturing purposes, with twenty-four feet fall of water. It is reported that a large factory will soon be erected.—*Northampton Cour.*

LIGHTNING.—On Friday afternoon, last, the barn of Lewis Whiting in North Brookfield, was struck by lightning and burnt. A horse and two wagons were removed, but the hay was burnt. Loss about $300 and no insurance.

Mr D. F. Carpenter of Greenfield, has finally been prosecuted and held to bail in the sum of $300 for breaking open letters sent to his office to Truman B. Hicks. He was acquitted, on his late trial, concerning an alledged fraudulent obtaining a note: Justice Henry, however, said the false statements charged to Carpenter were proven.

NOT BAD.—A farmer's wife in Lebanon, Pa., with the aid of her daughter, recently pitched, loaded, drove to the barn, and unloaded seven large loads of grain. The husband was at home, taking care of the "babies."

POST OFFICES IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The Boston Post gives a list of the Post Offices and Post Masters of Massachusetts as they existed on the 30th of September last, exhibiting the nett proceeds of each office from July 1st, 1844, to June 30th, '45. From this list we find that there are but five post offices in the State,—to wit: Boston, Lowell, New Bedford, Worcester and Salem—the receipts of which exceed those of the Springfield office, and at the last of these the excess is less than ten dollars. We subjoin a list for this county, substituting the names of present incumbents, however, for those who have resigned or been removed.

Agawam,	Lyman Whitman,	$71 27
Ashleyville,	Edward Kneeland,	52 13
Blanford,	Orrin Sage,	111 66
Brimfield,	Asa Lincoln,	218 45
Cabotville,	A. W. Stockwell,	1682 62
Chester,	T. K. DeWolf,	48 27
" Factories,	Wm. Sheherd,	136 20
Chicopee Falls,	D. M. Bryant,	582 33
E. Granville,	James Cooley,	89 33
E. Longmeadow,	Henry Crooks,	49 32
Falls ✕ Roads,	J. B. Williams,	115 99
Feeding Hills,	Enoch Leonard,	72 07
Holland,	E. G. Fuller,	42 45
Ireland,	Chester Crafts,	169 83
Longmeadow,	Wm. White,	192 59
Ludlow,	E. C. Jencks,	241 73
Monson,	Austin Fuller,	534 66
Montgomery,	Orren Parks,	24 42
North Blanford,	Lyman Gibbs,	59 03
North Chester,	J. E. Stevens,	47 21
Palmer,	G. Collins,	125 23
Palmer Depot,	John Bowles,	402 31
Russell,	Roland Parks,	48 12
Southwick,	J. M. Forward,	152 72
S. Wilbraham,	E. D. Chaffee,	71 82
Springfield,	Harvey Chapin,	4427 82
Three Rivers,	A. Shumway,	151 65
Tolland,	R. Harrison,	49 25
Wales,	J. C. Boyce,	87 52
Westfield,	Matthew Ives,	1216 12
W. Granville	V. Holcomb,	68 76
W. Springfield,	Michael Marsh,	207 07
Wilbraham,	L. B. Bliss,	290 38
Willimansett,	C. Pendleton,	35 22

—*Hampden Post.*

CAPT. MACKENZIE'S MOVEMENTS.—Capt. Alexander Slidell Mackenzie, U. S. Navy, whose arrival at Havana, we announced some days ago, was at Brazos Santiago on last Sunday week. Immediately upon going ashore he obtained a horse and went to Matamoras to see Gen. Taylor. Upon his return to the Brazos Santiago he went directly to sea. He was only a few minutes at the Brazos, and no one knew the nature of his errand. It was rumored when he went to Havana, that he was sent there to ascertain whether privateers were being fitted out in that port. No one at the Brazos knew to what point he sailed. His presence there was unexpected, and his departure unexpected. Whatever his business may be, he uses sufficient despatch in prosecuting it.—*N. O. Delta, 27th.*

EXPLOSION.—About noon, yesterday, as the steam excavator "Neptune" was at work near Charlestown, between the Lowell and Maine Railroad, one of her boilers burst, and severely injured Mr Wm. Brown, the person who had charge of the boat at the time, and Mr Jas. Moore, the engineer. The "Neptune" was much damaged, the deck was torn up nearly the whole length, and a hole stove in her side. She sunk a few minutes after the accident. Mr Brown was very badly scalded, and his recovery is dobutful. Mr Moore the engineer, received a severe wound in the head, having been thrown some distance into one of the iron "buckets" of the boat. A colored man was also scalded, but not seriously. The Neptune was owned by Nathaniel Goddard, Constitution wharf.—*Bee.*

ACCIDENT.—As the Western train of cars were coming into the city, yesterday, and when about five miles distant, a man between 30 and 40 years of age was seen on the opposite track. The engine bell was rung and every warning given, but owing to some unaccountable motive, he stepped on to the track, over which the train was passing, and turning so as to face the train which approached him, he was struck on the breast by the locomotive, and thrown about 20 feet ahead, and into the centre of the track. The cars passed over him striking him on the head, and cutting him in several places very badly. He was taken up insensible, and conveyed to the city.—*Albany Atlas.*

A MILLIONAIRE FOR CALIFORNIA.—We learn that among the privates of Col. Stevenson's regiment for California, are several young men of splendid fortunes. One of them is the proprietor of a large property in the interior of New York, and sole heir to other estates, the whole valued at a million and a half of dollars. They tried to obtain commissions, but failing in that they enlisted as privates.—*N. Y. Sun.*

CHICOPEE FALLS BRANCH RAILROAD.—The grading of this road is all completed, and the laying of rails will commence forthwith. It is expected that the cars will run upon the road by the middle of September. The depot is now going up, near the counting-room of the Chicopee Manufacturing Co., at the head of Center Street.—*Gaz.*

The Boston Firemen, who receive $100 a year, are asking higher pay.

WENT OFF HALF SHAVED.—An amusing incident, says the Springfield Daily Gazette, occurred in one of our barber's saloons, yesterday. A foreigner had been in the *occasional* habit of calling to get shaved,though at distant intervals of time, but often enough to make himself known and appreciated. It seem that he always made as an excuse for not paying, that his money was at the railroad—when he would step out under the pretence of going after it, but did not make his appearance until six weeks or two months after, an entire stranger, with a heavy black beard, in order to be shaved. Yesterday, being duly ensconced in the high back chair, and well lathered, the barber wag proceeded to the operation, and having shaved just one half his face, chin, &c., thus addressed him:

"Stranger, have you got any money to spare, this morning?"

Somewhat surprised, the *stranger* replied—

"I have three cents, but I am going up to the Railroad,andI will hand you the balance directly."

The barber coolly wiped off the soap, and replied—

"Please to go now, and I will shave the other three cents worth when you return."

With a shower of oaths, breathing venveance and the law, the stranger "sloped," presenting a grotesque appearance, one side of his face kettle black, and the other nice and white. He has not made his appearance since.

PEACE OR NO PEACE.—The Washington Union of Thursday, thus discourses on the prospect of Peace:—"We are not advised that any messenger has arrived from Mexico, or that any overtures has been made by her to the Government at Washington. What prospect there may be for Peace, and at what period it may be effected, we cannot undertake to conjecture; though it is certain that the President will make good his repeated declarations to conclude as soon as he can do so consistently with the rights of the United States. But it is equally certain that these public and repeated allusions of the Whigs to Peace, and their desire to obtain it by relaxing the energetic prosecutions of the War, are unfortunately the very worst means to secure the object we desire. If we wish to obtain peace, and to secure the objects of the War, we must *talk* less and *do* more. We must prosecute the War with all our energies."

Mr Gough, the temperance lecturer, lies seriously ill at the house of Dr Mosely, near Liberty, Bedford Co. Va. He has been suffering two or three weeks from an *almost continual hemorrhage* of the bowels which has entirely prostrated him, and he is not expected to live. Mrs Gough and his travelling companion, Mr Morse, are with him, and he receives every attention that his circumstances require.

The Albany, (Ga.) Courier of the 25th ult., announces the appearance of the caterpillar among the cotton plants. The coldness of the weather, and the incessant rains, are assigned as the cause of this early appearance of the worm.

The Barre Gazette states that the bell on the Universalist church in Petersham was sold on execution a few days since, to satisfy the debt of a former minister of the parish. The bell was given to the society several years since by two citizens of Petersham.

A man by the name of Burnett, formerly a respectable citizen of Worcester, but who had become excessively degraded by intemperance, was found dead at a miserable hovel in Worcester on Tuesday morning, Aug. 4th, having taken his own life.

A bright intelligent little Irish girl called at the Post Office in a neighboring town, the other day, to inquire if there was a letter for her father. "What is your father's name?" asked the Postmaster. "Why, I call him Pa, but Ma calls him Tim."

A cotemporary remarks that Professor Morse, of the Magnetic Telegraph, altho' not a politician, is the greatest *wire*-worker of the age, whose fame already reaches from *pole to pole.*

The Philadelphia Saturday Post says—"For the first time in six years a drunken man was seen in Ware, Mass., on the 20th ult.—he was not a resident of the place."

Glass milk pans have been introduced into English dairies, and are considered preferable to any other.

A Doctor in Buffalo, has been sentenced to three years imprisonment in the State Prison, for disintering bodies for anatomical purposes.

The Government,it is said, has purchased the steamer Neptune for $40,000. She is to be employed in our operations against Mexico.

There was a large fire in Lynn on Sunday morning last. The loss is estimated at from 18 to $25,000.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, Aug. 3.

In the Senate the Judiciary Committee reported the bill from the House to protect the rights of American citizens in Oregon, with an amendment. The amendment of the House to the title of the Warehousing Bill was agreed to. The bill to reduce and graduate the price of public lands was then taken up, and after some discussion the amendment of the House was amended and then agreed to.

The Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill was then taken up, and a large number of amendments reported from the finance committee were considered and adopted.

In the House the President's veto message on the River and Harbor Bill was received and read.

Tuesday, Aug. 4.

In the Senate the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was discussed.

In the House, the Veto on the River and Harbor bill was further considered, and after Mr Bayly of Va. had made an able defense of the President,the question was put: shall the bill pass by a two thirds vote, in spite of the Veto? It was decided, yeas 95, nays 91—and so the bill was finally lost.

The bill from the Senate to pay the claimants for loss by French Spoliations, was discussed farther, and then passed, without alteration—yeas 94, nays 87.

Wednesday, Aug. 5.

In the Senate a bill to remit the duties on railroad iron in certain cases, was read a third time and passed—yeas 26, nays 20.

A bill for the admission of Wisconsin into the Union was then taken up and passed.

The civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was passed.

The West Point Appropriation bill was passed.

In the House Mr McKay reported the Navy bill from the Senate which was referred to the committee of the Whole.

The Land Graduation bill was taken up with the amendments of the Senate and rejected.

A motion was made to lay the Railroad iron bill on the table, on which the yeas and nays were taken—yeas 131, nays 49.

Thursday, Aug. 6.

In the Senate a message was received from the President, announcing the ratification of the Oregon Treaty, and recommending the adoption of measures to govern and protect our citizens.

In the House a bill to surrender certain public lands in Tennessee to said state, being the first business in order, was taken up and passed.

Friday, Aug. 31.

In the Senate amendments were made to the Postage law and franking privilege; one prohibiting the enclosure of letters to different persons, under a penalty of ten dollars, passed.

Mr McDuffie, from the committee on Foreign Relations, reported a bill to authorize the President to issue letters of marque and reprisal, in the event of any being issued by Mexico, which was read a third time and passed.

In the House several amendments were made to the Post Office bill; one, authorizing letters remaining in the Post Office to be advertized in such papers as the Postmaster may select without regard to their circulation, was read a third time and passed. Yeas 87, nays 61.

Saturday, Aug. 8.

In the Senate, Mr Atchison was chosen President *pro tem.*

A message from the President was received. He thinks that a peace can be effected with Mexico, and asks two millions of dollars to prosecute a peace, promising to carry on the war in the meantime with vigor and earnestness.

The message was referred to the committee on Finance.

In the House the President's message gave rise to much debate, but a bill, framed in accordance to it, was passed—yeas, 85, nays, 79.

Answer to the Enigma in our last is Whittemore and Tenney. Correctly answered by G. M. S. and A. C. B. Palmer Depot; E. W. R., Bondville; T. E. P., Springfield; I. A. G., Monson: T. E. F., Hollis, N. H.

Answer to the one of July 30 is Benjamin Franklin. Correctly answered by T. E. P., Springfield; E. W. R. Bondville.

HOMŒPATHIC SOUP.—Take a starved pigeon hang it by a string in the kitchen window, so that the sun will cast the shadow of the pigeon into an iron pot already on the fire, and which will hold ten gallons of water—boil the shadow over a slow fire for ten hours and then give the patient one drop in a pint of water every ten days.

The Hampden Post says the houses of Widow Palmer, the Misses Palmers, and Messrs. J. O. Mosely and A. C. Prout, of West Springfield, were all broken into last week, Tuesday night, and money and property stolen.

The State Convention of Iowa adopted a Constitution after having been in session fourteen days.

Nothing new from Rio Grande.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

☞ Among the mass of worthless articles and humbugs that are poured forth at the present day upon the country, it is really refreshing to find something of real practical utility, something simple, speedy, and effectual in its operation, and at the same time free from those injurious effects which generally attend powerful remedies. Hunt's Liniment, prepared by Geo. E. Stanton, of Sing-Sing, though it has been but a short time before the public, has already obtained the confidence, not only of our most wealthy and influential citizens, but our most eminent physicians. All acknowledge it to be a sovereign balm for many of the ills that flesh is heir to, soothing the aching limb and by its genuine stimulating influence, banishing disease from the system.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Brighton Market.—*Monday Aug.* 3.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 800 Beef Cattle, (including all sold on Friday and Saturday,) 15 Cows and calves, 2200 Sheep, and 570 Swine. About 100 Beef Cattle unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We reduce our quotations to conform to sales, viz: extra 5 50; first quality $5 a 5 25; second 4 50 a 4 75; third 3 50 a 4 25.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $20, $23, $27, $33.

Sheep—Old Sheep from 1 66 to 2 75; Lambs from 1 50 to 2 25.

Swine—One entire lot Shoats at 4 1-2c, and several small lots 4 1-2c, more than half Barrows; old Hogs 4 1-2 and 5c. At retail from 5 to 6c.

N. B.—Several lots of Cattle are on the way from Maine for next Monday's market.

MARRIAGES.

In Three Rivers, on the 6th inst., by Rev. Mr Binney, Mr George Howe of Vernon, Ct. to Miss Lucy Ann Hubbard, of Three Rivers. [We acknowledge the receipt of a bountiful loaf of cake. Our machine for making poetry was very much injured by the hot weather last week—the crank got warped and the hopper would'nt wiggle, and therefore we must be excused.]

In this town, on the 11th inst. by Rev. Mr Hodges, Mr J. K. Ferrell to Miss Cornelia McCray.

Now friend John you've taken a wife,
And we *do* most humbly pray,
You ever may live a pleasant life,
With your dearest Miss McCray.

In this town, on the 11th inst. by Rev. Mr Nahum Gale of Ware, Mr Daniel F. Hitchcock, of Warren, to Miss Eliza Sedgewick of this town.

In Worcester, 2d inst., Mr John Carney to Mrs Sarah Palin, both of Barre.

DEATHS.

In Nashua, N. H., on the 8th inst., Mr Bernard Whittemore, Esq., formerly of Peterboro', N. H., aged 59.

In Barre, Aug. 2, Mrs Maria A., wife of Rev. B. V. Stevenson, 24.

In Longmeadow, July 31st, Mrs Eunice, widow of Dr. Wm. Sheldon, aged 78.

In Williamsburg, July 31st, Miss Anne Jane Lyman, aged 17.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

HAMPDEN COUNTY, SS.

Justices Court before Abel Calkins, Justice of the Peace, June 30, A. D. 1846.

DAVID F. McGILVRAY, merchant of Palmer in said County, Plaintiff vs. Lucius Paul of said Palmer, Defendant. This is an action of the case to recover $20 as by writ on file dated June 23d, A. D. 1846, will appear.

It now appearing to the Court, upon the suggestion of the Plaintiff's counsel, that the Defendant was not resident within this Commonwealth, at the time of the service of the writ in this case: And it further appearing, on the inspection of the officer's return, that no personal service was made upon the said Paul, Defendant.

It is now Ordered by the Court here, that the Plaintiff give notice to the said Defendant of the pendency of this action, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Sentinel, a public newspaper printed at Palmer, in the county of Hampden, once a week, two weeks successively, the last publication to be at least fourteen days before the fourth Monday in August next, to which day at 10 o'clock, A. M., this action stands continued. ABEL CALKINS, Justice of the Peace.

Shoes! Shoes!!

JUST received at the Depot Store, a fine assortment of Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes, in all qualities, colors and prices, to which the attention of the Ladies is solicited.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Gentlemen

CAN be accommodated with a cheap article of Boots, Brogans and Shoes, at

McGILVRAY'S.

Hams, Pork and Lard.

EXTRA Boston Hams, Pork and Lard, for sale at McGILVRAY'S.

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Snuff & Tobacco,

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by

McGILVRAY.

Paints, Oils & Glass,

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county. D. F. McGILVRAY.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpetings, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.

Keep Perfectly Cool!

Pure Linen Coats,	$1 25 to $1 75
Seer Sucker "	1 50 to 2 00
Real Scotch Gingham do.	
Satin Figure,	1 50 to 1 75
Imitation Scotch "	1 00 to 1 25
Good Thin Coats, a cool garment,	75 to 1 00
Light Summer Vests, English Quiltings,	1 25 to 2 00
Light Summer Vests, Valencia,	1 25 to 2 50
Good Light "	50 to 1 00
Thin Pants, of Pure Linen,	1 50 to 2 50
" " of all materials, adapted to the present Hot Weather,	75 to 1 50

All the above Garments thoroughly made in FASHIONABLE STYLE at OAK HALL, and must be sold, being determined to close up all of their Thin Clothing immediately.

Gentlemen in want of a Good Cool Thin Garment, *for a little money*, the above offers a great inducement.

OAK HALL BUILDINGS,
32, 34, 35, & 38 Ann Street,
BOSTON. 27-8t

FURNITURE & CHAIRS!

OF every description, superior workmanship and latest style, may be found at SMITH'S NEW CABINET SHOP and

Furniture Warehouse

THORNDIKE. The rest of the story may be told in a few words. The undersigned has established himself at the above place, where he is endeavoring to acquire a reputation for manufacturing good work, which he is determined to sell cheap, cheaper, cheapest, for cash only. His arrangements are such that he cannot be undersold, either in this vicinity, Springfield or Worcester, and respectfully invites those in want of any thing in his line, to give him a call and satisfy themselves with regard to the truth of the above statement.

Thorndike, Aug. 1846. LEBBEUS C. SMITH. 31-3m

COOL COMFORT,

Is finally ascertained to be, a tumbler of well iced

Soda Water,

in a hot day. The above comforting beverage of the very best quality, with a variety of choice Syrups, always on hand.

Also, Rochelles, Soda and Seidlitz Powders, Mead, &c., at A. BLODGETT'S.

Ladies and Gentlemen invited to call! 26

REMOVAL.

C. TORREY, Counsellor at Law.

HAS removed to A. N. Dewey's new building, South of the Rail Road.

OFFICE, up stairs, opposite Sentinel office

C. T. is Commissioner to take Depositions, and the Acknowledgment of Deeds in Massachusetts, for use and record in New Hampshire.

Palmer Depot. July 1, 1846. tf 25

B. B. WHITTEMORE,

Attorney & Counsellor at La[illegible]

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office,

24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF

English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—*ALSO*—

In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment,

WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Hats! Hats!!

SOME beautiful style Drab and Black Hats, now offered for sale at

McGILVRAY'S.

LADIES' GLOVES & HOSIERY.

A FULL assortment at low prices, at

McGILVRAY'S.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.

SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at McGILVRAY'S.

Summer Goods.

SELLING off at great bargains, at the depot store to make room for Fall Goods.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S

STANTON'S INTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many ills that flesh is heir to, continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore,	Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp,	Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall,	Abraham Miller,
John Strang,	Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck,	Edmund M. Blunt,
Benjamin Washburn.	

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 18, 1845.

SIR,—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 35 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or

VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an undetermination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by R. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Boardsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. B. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Huil's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment, Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Pales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

DR. TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by CONSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of CONSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and syphilitic diseases, boils from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $5 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-6m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice. A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and customers for the liberality with which they have continued to patronize his establishment, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to large invoices of Rich and seasonable

Dry Goods,

Which he is this week receiving from the N. York and Boston Markets, which having been bought at the low prices which prevail late in the business season, can and will be sold at less prices than Goods bought early can possibly be afforded. Among them may be found

Cashmere, Broche, Stradilla,

BERAGE AND BALZORINE SHAWLS, together with Scarfs, Cravats, Long Shawls, &c., &c., "too numerous to particularize."

New Styles Organdie Ginghams, Muslins, and Lawns, Gingham Muslins, Gingham Lawns, Plaid Ginghams, Berages, Balzorines, Repped Cashmeres, Silks, Mous de Laines, Graduated Robes, White Embroidered and Colored, Alpines, Alpaccas, Silk and Cotton Warp, Fancy and Mourning Prints, with every other variety of new and desirable

DRESS GOODS!

German, French, English and American Broadcloths, Black and Fancy Colors, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings in great variety of color, quality and price; Gambroons, Brown Linens, Linen Drills, Indigo Checks, Denims, Lastings, Croton Coatings, Codrington, Merino Cassimeres, Blue Drills, Moleskins, Corduroy, &c., &c.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS SUMMER WEAR.

Lace Striped, Checked and Plain Muslins, Barred, Striped and Corded Cambrics, Swiss Mulls and Muslins, Scotch and India Cambries, Striped, Plaid and Embroidered Curtain Muslins, Crimped Dimity, &c., in the way of

WHITE GOODS.

Carpetings in good variety of style and quality—Bro. and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Burlaps, Table Linen, Birds Eye, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Crash, Napkins, Looking Glasses, and a lot of the best pure White *Live* Geese Feathers, ever offered in this market, in the way of

FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies will find a new assortment of Bonnets, of the Latest and Best styles, just received from New York, of Florence, English Pedal, Birds Eye, Lace and Neapolitan, with trimmings to match.

Gentlemen will find

An extensive assortment of Fashionable Hats from the manufactories of Paris, Florence, New York and Boston, which with a good stock of Caps, Cravats, Bosoms and Collars, ready made Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Goat Downings, &c., will be offered them at prices which cannot fail to make them ready purchasers.

I KEEP FOR CARPENTERS

An assortment of Bench Planes, Moulding Tools, Bench Screws, Plane Handles, Saw Handles, Saws, Framing and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Dividers, Compasses, Callipers, Pincers, Files, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets, Hand Axes, Broad Axes, Adzes, and a larger and better stock of

HARD-WARE GENERALLY,

than can be found at any other store in this vicinity. A large variety of

STONE WARE,

from one of the best Potteries in the Union, with a very general assortment of

Crockery, Glass & Earthern Ware,

at the lowest market prices.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

As Nails of first rate quality, Glass in good variety of size and quality, Sheet Lead and Zinc, Door Handles and Locks, Butts and Screws, &c., always on hand.

WOODEN WARE.

Alexander's Cheese Presses, Ruggles', Nourse & Mason's Patent Churns, Cowls' do., Willow Wagons and Cradles, Tubs and Pails, Butter Firkins and Molasses Kegs, Clothes Pins, Washboards and Mortars with Pestles.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Fresh from one of the best importing Houses in the city of Boston, in all the variety needed in a country town, on as reasonable terms as can be bought in Springfield or Worcester, with a very general assortment of

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

Toys, Fancy articles and notions of all kinds.

White Lead,

Of various qualities not to be undersold by any one. A small lot of pure Old Dutch Linseed Oil, Whiting, Paris White, French Yellow, Paris Green, Ground Verdigris, Paint and White Wash Brushes, and every other article in the Painter's "line."

A Heavy Stock of Paper Hangings

In great variety of color design and quality, consisting of more than 1000 Rolls, which have been bought of the maker on so favorable terms that I do not hesitate to say that I can sell the same quality at a less price than any other trader in this vicinity.

Pittsfield Lime as usual of prime quality.

I am receiving from a first rate FLOURING MILL, twice a week, a superior article of FRESH GROUND FLOUR, which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market price. In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

May be found Porto Rico, Trinidad, Cardenas, Cienfuegus, and New Iberia Molasses; Porto Rico, New Orleans, Havana, Sugar House; E. B. and Philada. Double Refined, Loaf, Crushed, Powdered and Single Refined Loaf Sugars; Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Powchong and Souchong Teas; Old Java, Manilla, Brazil and Ground Coffees; Cod Fish, New Conn. River Shad in half and quarter Barrels, Mackerel in Barrels, half and quarter bbls. and Kitts, Sword Fish in bbls. halves and qrs., Salmon in bbls. and Kitts, Herring in Boxes, Smoked Beef, Lard, Hams, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Tobacco of the most approved kinds; Lorillard's Scotch and Macaboy Snuff;

200 Bushels North River Corn;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
30 Barrels fine Am. do.;
50 Sacks "Worthington's" Liverpool do.;
25 " Western Ground do.;
100 Bush. Turks Island do.;
100 " coarse fine American do.;
2000 lbs. Nova Scotia Grindstones,

Besides an innumerable variety of other articles in this line, always ready for the inspection of customers. Without claiming a larger portion of **"Business Facilities,"** than can possibly fall to the share of one man, I will say in a word—that my Goods will be offered at *prices* which cannot be undersold.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot May 28, 1846.

POETRY.

France and England.

FROM AN ENGLISH PAPER.

We make no boast of Waterloo;
Its name excites no pride in us;
We have no hatred of the French,
No scorn of Yankee or of Russ.
The GLORY that our fathers gained
In bloody warfare years agone,
And which they talk of o'er their cups,
Gives us no joy to think upon.

In truth, we rather love the French,
And think our fathers did them wrong;
And sometimes blush when in the streets,
Quite out of date, an ancient song—
Ghost of a prejudice—comes back,
And tells us how, in days gone out,
The best of Englishmen was he
Who put a dozen French to rout.

We have no foolish thoughts like these
Of France or any other land;
And jealousies so poor and mean
We're somewhat slow to understand.
We'd rather with our friends, the French,
Encourage kindliness of thought,
Then gain a score of Waterloos,
Or any battle ever fought.

And in this year of "forty-six,"
We rising men in life's young prime,
Are men who think the French have done
The world good service in their time.
And for their sakes, and for our own,
And freedom's sake o'er all the earth,
We'd rather let old feuds expire,
And cling to something better worth.

If thought of battles gained by us
Disturb or gall them, let it rest;
Napoleon was a man of men,
But neither wickedest nor best:
Neither a demon nor a god;
And if they will adore a king,
The honest man who rules them now
Deserves a little worshipping.

To be at strife, however just,
Has no attraction to our mind:
And as for nations fond of war,
We think them pests of humankind.
Still, if there *must* be rivalry
Betwixt us and the French, why, then
Let earth behold us, while we show
Which of the two are better men.

We'll try the rivalry of Arts,
Of Science, Learning, Freedom, Fame—
We'll try who first shall light the world
With Charity's divinest flame—
Who best shall elevate the poor,
And reach the wealthy to be true—
We want no rivalry of arms,
We want no boasts of Waterloo.

The Careful Old Lady.

The old lady sat in her rocking chair,
Darn, darn, darn;
The fire was bright and the night was fair,
Darn, darn, darn;
The stocking was old, and the heel was worn,
But she was well furnished with needle and yarn,
And well she knew how the heel to turn,
Darn, darn, darn!

She sat in her chair from morn till night,
Darn, darn, darn;
And still her eye was watchful and bright,
Darn, darn, darn;
For well she was used her needle to ply,
And every hole in a stocking could spy,
And to mend it faithfully she would try,
Darn, darn, darn!

Young ladies, if ever you hope to be wives,
Darn, darn, darn;
For many a call you will have in your lives
To darn, darn, darn;
Would you keep your children neat and clean?
Would you save your toes from frost-bites keen?
Then never believe that darnings are mean,
But darn, darn, darn!

Enigma.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 1, 6, 10, 5, 2, 7, is a town in Massachusetts;
My 11, 5, 9, 4, is a place in Boston;
My 5, 9, 7, is a metal;
My 3, 6, 12, 13, 14, 4, is a city in Europe;
My 4, 6, 1, 11, is a river in New England;
My 6, 10, 5, is an insect;
My 12, 9, 7, 14, is a kind of wood;
My 2, 7, 9, 11, 10 is a vegetable;
My 10, 6, 9, 13, is a very useful article;
My 6, 1, 8, 11, 3, is a town in Massachusetts;
My 14, 5, 10, 6, is a burning Mountain;
My 13, 14, 6, 4, 8, is an adjective;
My 14, 6, 4, 8, is a point of compass;
My 9, 13, 13, 9, 3, 11, 9, 4, is one of the States;
My whole is a city on the eastern continent. W. R. P.

An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

WHETTING A RAZOR.—A young fop who had just began to shave for beard, stepped into a barber's shop, and after a grand swagger, desired to be shaved. The barber went through the usual movements, and the sprig jumped up with a flourish, exclaiming—

"Maw foine fellow, what's your chawge?"

"Oh, no charge," was the reply.

"No chawge! how's that?"

"Why, we are always thankful when we can get soft calf-skin to whet our razors on!"

A lady who was suffering under slight indisposition, told her husband that it was with the utmost difficulty she could breathe, and the effort distressed her exceedingly. "*I wouldn't try, my dear,*" soothingly responded the kind husband.

AGRICULTURAL.

Seed.

It is of the utmost importance that the seeds of all kinds of plants should have attained to perfect maturity, and should have been carefully and healthily preserved.

Seed which has not reached maturity, may, it is true, possess the power of germinating, but it always retains a disposition to disease and weakness. It is true that disposition may be so far conquered by a coincidence of favorable auspices, and by a soil and temperature, peculiarly adapted to the nature of the plant, that imperfect seeds do occasionally produce vigorous and healthy plants; but there is always great danger of the crops failing, and the saving which the agriculturist may have effected by using such seed is not commensurate with the risk. I think it the more necessary to lay particular stress upon this point, as Mr Banks, the great English naturalist, has, in his observations on the causes of corn being laid, stated it to be his opinion that the grain of corn which has been laid is equally good for seed as any other, since it has not lost the power of germinating. This opinion, promulgated by so celebrated a man, which might have spread itself extensively and produced the most baneful effects, was soon contradicted by the experience of numerous agriculturists. Although some agricultural authors may have recommended that the smallest grain should be selected for the purpose of being sown, because then a given measure will contain a greater number of seeds, all practical men who have paid any attention to the subject are not the less convinced of the advantages arising from sowing the largest and most perfect grains; and it frequently happens that by strictly adhering to this plan they have obtained particularly good and very marked results, and a stronger and healthier race of plants have been created, which a little care has afterward been sufficient to preserve. It is this which partly accounts for the advantages which are found to arise from sowing from different kinds of grain procured from abroad, where proper care has been employed in their selection. In choosing the seed, a preference ought to be given to that portion of the grain which has been grown upon a soil favorable to it, and calculated to bring it to perfection; and it is worth while, or more accounts than one, to take the trouble of gathering the seed from a field suited to the plant, and also to pay all possible attention to the harvest by weeding and isolating the plants during their vegetation and hoeing up the earth, and, in short, sparing no care or pains likely to be conducive to the perfecting of the crop. By these means we shall ensure the seeds becoming completely and uniformly matured. But where it is one of the distinctive properties or peculiarities of the plant for the seed to ripen unequally, those ears or pods should be set apart for the purpose of sowing which are perfectly ripe.

The next point of importance is the preserving of the seed or grain intended for sowing. It ought to be carefully kept from damp; not only the moisture inherent in it, but also that portion which it may absorb, should if possible, be abstracted from it. In order to effect this, it must be spread out to dry, and frequently turned, until the moisture is all evaporated.—For as soon as the seed begins to deteriorate, which state is often expressed by saying that it is heated, and which becomes apparent in a very unequivocal manner from the odor which such grain then exhales, its success when sown will be very uncertain. But such seed has not lost the power of germinating: the young plants which shoot from it very frequently look fresh and green; but as they develope themselves, especially when they begin to blossom, they become weak and sickly, and the bowers fall off without fecundation taking place, or, at any rate, when little or no grain is formed. I have had opportunities of witnessing the truth of this statement in a crop of oats produced by grain which had been allowed to become heated. The effect will be more or less striking in proportion to the deterioration of the grain, but it will in all cases be perceptible; and, very frequently, when we attribute the ill success of the crops to other causes, this is the actual one.

Agricultural Papers.

Now, as to the contents of agricultural papers; whose fault is it if they are not *practical?* Who are the practical men? who are daily conversant with just the things a cultivator most needs to know? who is stumbling upon difficulties, or discovering some escape from them? who is it that knows so much about gardens, orchards, farms, cattle, grains and grasses? Why, the very men *who won't write a word for the paper that they read*, and then complain that there is nothing *practical in it.* Yes there is. There is practical evidence that men are more willing to be helped, than to help others; and, also, that men sometimes blame others; for things of which they themselves are chiefly blameworthy. —*West. Farmer and Gardener.*

Though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Sly Tip of the Creature.

One of our subscribers, says the Rhode Island Republican, who happened to be in Newport last summer, got down into bar-room at a very early hour, when there was nobody but a boy in attendance; when lo, who should come in first, but a tall, well-dressed, very solemn looking Quaker gentleman, (it was a yearly meeting.) He looked about for a moment, and then turned to the boy—

"Boy," said he, "does thee ever make any lemonade?"

"Certainly, sir, a great deal every day."

"Well, make a glass, take that largest sized tumbler."

Boy mixes ingredients, and pours in water about half full,

"Stop—leave a vacancy. Has thee any old French Brandy."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, pour till I tell thee to stop."

Pours.

"Stop! Has thee any old Jamaica rum?"

"None, sir."

"Any Santa Cruz?"

"Yes."

"Well, pour till I tell thee to stop."

Pours to the brim.

"Stop."

Boy mixes.

And then our Quaker friend, sitting the brimful, well-seasoned breaker to his lips, poured down in one continuous stream, the whole draught, without the interruption of a breath. Then with that look of satisfaction so the inner man, which, on such occasions is seen, but not described, he sat down his glass, and called what's to pay? He paid and turned to go away but stopped as if he had forgotten something, just as he reached the door, and casting back an eye to the fountain of refreshment, where he had imbibed the exhilerating beverage, he exclaimed,

"Lad, thee's a very small boy, but thee does make a great *lemonade!*"

Our old subscriber, who witnessed the above, says, that taking it altogether, he should have split.

The Blacksmith's Boy and his Hammer.

Some years ago we were travelling through the interior of Pennsylvania, and had occasion to stop for the night in a small town. During the evening we went into a store for the purpose of purchasing some articles of which we stood in need, and whilst there our attention was attracted by a little boy whose clothes were begrimed with soot and coal, from working in the blacksmith's shop, (for he was a blacksmith's apprentice.) He brought to the merchant a small hammer which he said he had made out of pieces of iron given to him by his master. Said he, "Sir, will you be so kind as to give me a spelling book for this hammer? I want to read, and I have not the money to buy a book." The merchant was so pleased that he gave him the book and allowed him to keep his hammer too. This was an example of perseverance worthy the imitation of every boy in the land. We took down the name of that boy in our memorandum book, expecting to hear of him again; and we have heard of him since, for we were told but lately, that he has made wonderful proficiency in his studies; and we believe that a high position is in reservation for that humble blacksmith's apprentice, and those who live long enough will hear of him in time to come.

The City of Mexico.

The city of Mexico is said to be the finest built city on the American continent. In some respects it certainly is so. In the principal streets the houses are all constructed according to the strictest architectural rules. The foundations of the city were laid, and the first buildings were erected by Cortez, who did every thing well which he attempted,—from building a house or writing a couplet, to conquering an empire. Many of the finest buildings in Mexico are still owned by his descendants. The public square is said to be unsurpassed by any in the world; it contains some twelve or fifteen acres, paved with stone. The cathedral covers one entire side, the palace another; the western side is occupied by a row of very high and substantial houses, the second stories of which project into the street the width of the pavement; the lower story is occupied by the principal retail merchants of the city. The most of these houses were built by Cortez, who, with his characteristic sagacity and an avarice which equally characterized him in the latter part of his life, selected the best portion of the city for himself.

"Sir," said a pompous personage, who once undertook to bully an editor, "do you know that I take your paper?" "I have no doubt that you do take it," replied the man of the quill, "for several of my honest subscribers have been complaining lately about their papers being stolen in the morning."

There are 36,000 seeds in the capsule of a tobacco plant.

"Green Sass" Drinks.

A Hoosier stopped opposite one of our fashionable drinking saloons, yesterday, and, with his hands deep in his pockets, and the front of his chin turned up, seemed looking with absorbing interest into the interior, at an individual luxuriating on a julep, with straw accompaniment.

Well, I'll swar ef that aint a new kink, —says he. Who'd a thought of sech a thing as a green sass drink? soliloquized he, moving his body in a sympathetic manner, as if engaged in drawing the fluid himself—I'll hev a taste of that mixtur' ef I bust a *bit*, was his conclusion, and in he went.

What will you take, sir? inquired the bar-keeper.

Jest go on and give that feller his licker, 'cause I am half so dry as he looks, said our Hoosier, pointing to a customer at the other end of the counter.

Now sir? again said the attentive attendant.

The Hoosier reached across the counter, took hold of his collar, and drawing him close up, whispered in his ear:

A green sass drink with all the fixins! and then he winked his eye familiarly, as if to convey his meaning more fully that *all* the ingredients should be *thar.*

Yes, sir.

The mint was fixed in, the ice beside it the sugar piled on top, and the fluid delicately poured all over, *a la empire*—the whole was then commingled, and, with the accompaning straw ornament, handed to the customer. He pulled his hands out of his pockets, picked up the glass and commenced first a suck, then a *guffaw*, which exercise he continued until the straw squealed with emptiness, whereupon setting down, he pulled out his bit, and repeating the operation of whispering to the barkeeper, told him secretly.

I've seed through them ar green sass drinks—they're pretty good, all 'cept the ice, and I reckon thur cold enough 'thout that; but stranger, that fodder stuff is amazin' cute idea for temperance folks; its put in, I speculate to *hide the licker.—Reville.*

THE GREAT CITY.—London, upon an average, the last ten years, has paid annually $48,846,000 in custom duties, or nearly half the whole amount of revenue raised from that department. There are 2000 merchants and brokers within half a mile of the Exchange. The water companies supply 237,000,000 hogsheads every year, and the gas companies, 10,000,000 cubic feet of gas every twenty-four hours. In 1839, there were sold in Smithfield market 180,780 head of cattle, and 1,500,000 sheep. The London newspapers consume 10,000,000 stamps annaully. The steamboats carry 10,000 passengers every day. There are 10,000 miles of railroads stretching from London to every part of the kingdom, completed at the expense of $222,000,000. There are about 58 canals, which cost about $200,000,000. The business of the London bankers alone averages $332,000,000 a month. The wealth of mind possessed by that wonderful city, is not put down by McCulloch, nor the weight of human degredation.—*Christian Citizen.*

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an undetermination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

To Builders
AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

LADIES' GLOVES & HOSIERY.
A FULL assortment at low prices, at
McGILVRAY'S.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.
SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at
McGILVRAY'S.

Summer Goods,
SELLING off at great bargains, at the depot store to make room for Fall Goods.
D. F. McGILVRAY.

DR. TAYLOR'S
BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the *Democratic Advocate*, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.
H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.00—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, biles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-5m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining

Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice. A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.
Triumphant success of
Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life
The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!
A Cure for Life Guarantied!
DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

A large assortment of the most valuable
FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Huil's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment, Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by
8. A. BLODGETT.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

Paints, Oils & Glass,

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county. D. F. McGILVRAY.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS
WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpetings, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.